

Rally debates strike goals

By Harold Federow

Hampered by an overdose of rhetoric, the mass meeting held in Kresge at noon yesterday accomplished little.

A secondary problem was that at its height there were only about 500 people, a sharp drop from last Monday's meeting which packed Kresge.

The meeting was chaired by Bill Smith '71, and Lillian Robinson, Humanities instructor.

The meeting was dominated by discussion of the motions passed by the faculty on Sunday. Many speakers felt that the faculty "didn't start it [the Strike], and they can't put a stop to it either."

There was also a problem as to what a strike was, and what to do about it. "It is better to stay in bed than to go to classes." But Bill Dix '71, a member of the faculty committee whose motion came before the faculty meeting, said that to "cancel classes is repressive and hurts the aims of the strike." He also defended the faculty's motion, "Our proposal is in no way an attempt to weaken the strike."

Several times during the meeting calls were made for some sort of "concrete proposal" for action. The strike was dying because there was no concrete actions, no set of demands to rally around.

The proposal most often heard was to do away with ROTC. "Other colleges have burnt down their ROTC buildings, but I'm not suggesting that

Yesterday's *The Tech* report on Sunday's faculty meeting inadvertently omitted mention of the "Princeton plan."

Following about fifteen minutes discussion of the proposal to call off classes for two weeks next fall and free students for political campaign work, CEP chairman Ted Martin announced that his group would investigate the plan and make a report at the regular faculty meeting a week from tomorrow.

we burn down the ROTC building. We need a goal," declared one speaker.

Another action that will be taken is to throw a picket line across the driveway entrance to Building 39. According to one participant, the Teamster's Union honored such a picket line at Harvard. If there were no deliveries to MIT, it could be shut down.

These themes were repeated constantly throughout the meeting. One person claimed that the meeting was not "democratic."

It is easier to continue the strike because of the faculty, said another. The meeting went on in this fashion for most of an hour and a quarter.

Attendance dropped rapidly after one o'clock and the meeting became more disheartened. The last speaker summed up the feeling rather well when he said, "We don't have a majority. There are 50 people still here. There are over 6900 students who think what they are doing is more important."

Faculty plan campaign fund

"We hope we can elect peace candidates who might not otherwise have the resources to finance their campaigns," answered Provost Jerome Wiesner when asked about the purpose of the Universities National Anti-War Fund. The establishment of the Fund was announced in a press conference Monday morning.

Present at the conference were Prof. Jule Charney, Chairman of the organizing committee; Dr. Wiesner, Institute Professor Salvatore Luria, Professor George Wald, of Harvard, Professor Bernie Feld, and Professor Allan Robinson, of Harvard.

"The fund is intended to raise money in universities primarily for support of anti-war candidates," said Charney. In addition, we intend "to send professors to Congress to lobby."

The idea for such a massive political effort arose because "most of us still believe in the electoral process," and this is one way to have a direct influence on it.

Additionally, they "feel morally that it is too easy a matter to dismiss classes." Faculty whose time is pretty much their own anyway, should be asked to give up something, in this case one day's pay. Of the two to three hundred thousand faculty members, if one-quarter were to give up one day's pay, they would get about \$10 million. If only 10%, about \$4

million.

This movement is primarily oriented towards faculty, as they have the ability to pay. Student contributions are of course welcome, but it was felt that they would not have the money. In spite of this, the first contribution was from an unnamed grad-

MIT officials huddle with Brooke on War

By Randolph Hawthorne

Chairman of the MIT Corporation Dr. James Killian, President Howard Johnson, and nine members of the Corporation Joint Advisory Committee met with Senator Edward Brooke (R-Mass.) and eight members of the Massachusetts Congressional delegation late yesterday afternoon.

The topic of the meeting, as expected, was American involvement in the expanding South

East Asian war.

The MIT group had sought the meeting since last week in order to "discuss the immediate national crisis resulting from the invasion of Cambodia and its impact on MIT and other colleges... and to present these concerns effectively to our Congressional representatives, and to consider constructive national measures that we might discuss with them for dealing with this crisis."

The Congressmen, almost all liberals opposed to the war in Viet Nam, were largely sympathetic to the MIT group, and placed the blame for Congress's reluctance to act on the Viet Nam issue chiefly on representatives from the Midwest and South. All eight of the Massachusetts representatives present voted for the Ogden Reid amendment, ultimately defeat-

uate student who contributed \$10. Students will hopefully spend their time canvassing and getting out voters.

The fund is at present concentrated in New England, but that was due to difficulty in

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Canvassing efforts faltering

By Lee Giguere

A major drop in the number of students canvassing yesterday was attributed to the weather by one of the organizers at MIT.

Another organizer suggested that many students were deterred from canvassing by the necessity of learning the status of their classes.

300 to 400 students were engaged in canvassing efforts at the end of last week, but Sunday only about 30 workers were out. Monday morning's turnout was also disappointing.

Canvassing in the Boston area is being directed from 12 centers located on college campuses and in the offices of various anti-war organizations.

According to Rich Braun at the MIT canvassing center, the response to the canvassers has been good. He estimated that 70 to 80% of the people contacted supported withdrawal, however, he added that only 30% of the



Connie Campbell of the Publicity Office and Charles Friedman (Grad.-Course 7), give advice and assistance to canvassers in the Bush Room information center.

people in the areas canvassed have been home. Until now, efforts have been aimed at reaching all the precincts in Cambridge once. Braun commented that there is a possibility that people will be sent back in the evenings in order to make contact with people who were not in.

An independent group of students, working out of the Urban Action office, is coordinating assistance to groups of high school students who are attempting to set up their own organizations. Last week, the groups had concentrated on distributing literature, but now the emphasis is on supporting indigenous groups, by providing advice and arranging for speakers. Factory canvassing is also being coordinated there, in cooperation with a group of Brandeis students working out of the Thursday office.

According to one of the students working in the Urban Action office who preferred to remain unidentified, the factory canvassers had met with little hostility although some of the people working in high schools had been in fights and one was arrested. Rob Barber, of the Brandeis group, said they were serving as a clearinghouse for canvassing blue and white collar workers in larger factories. He estimated that 300 students

from different schools were involved in the effort. One union representative he spoke to asserted the possibility of a walk-out of 10% of the union's members on Friday. 90% of the workers were reading the canvassing material, he reported, and about 30% were discussing it.

The Brandeis group is also developing canvassing material for future use, and the students in the Urban Action office, who according to Barber are more militant, are organizing workshops for workers.

A group of canvassers at Holy Cross has reportedly collected a total of 30,000 signatures on three different petitions. Between two and three thousand people have signed a petition calling for President Nixon's impeachment, while petitions calling on the president to reconsider his policies and on Congress to act to oppose his present policy have each been signed by approximately 16,000 people.

Local canvassers have received varied receptions. One canvasser, in an afternoon effort last week, was able to find only two housewives who agreed with the petitions, but one refused to sign because she disliked signing public documents. Roger Flood, who was working in the canvassing center, confirmed that there were many people unwilling to sign anything.

Coop shoplifting hits peak

By Warren Leonard

Note: The information for this article was obtained at an interview with Mr. Alexander Zavelle, General Manager, and Mr. Arthur West, Assistant Manager, of the Harvard Cooperative Society. The interview took place in Mr. Zavelle's office on Monday, May 4, 1970.

The Harvard Cooperative Society is encountering increasing financial problems at the four Coops.

According to Mr. Zavelle, these problems stem from an increase in what is technically known as "shrinkage." Shrinkage is calculated by totaling the value of merchandise that has left the store during a period of time and subtracting from it the amount of sales. In other words, it is the difference between accounting records and physical inventory.

There are four major reasons for the discrepancy that appears between these two values: consumer thefts, employee thefts, accounting errors, and marketing and pricing errors.



Mr. Fitz, manager of the Tech Coop, checks closed circuit TV screens in his office. The Coop is having serious problems stemming from a marked increase in shoplifting.

Consumer and employee thefts need little explanation. Accounting errors are mistakes that result from errors in book-keeping. The Coop now uses computers to compute its accounting records. Thus, if a key puncher types a \$150 item as \$1500, a \$1350 shrinkage results. Such errors are easy to

make and hard to discover.

Marketing and pricing errors result either from putting on a wrong price tag or charging the customer the wrong price. The latter happens perhaps most often when no price is marked, and a salesperson quickly tries to find out the correct price, or

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University Strike III

"It is our opinion that in the present situation academic activities cannot proceed in a normal fashion."

So began the report of Professor Glenn Berchold's special committee, and *The Tech* heartily endorses both its letter and its spirit. The faculty vote last Sunday both re-affirmed and re-sparked the current anti-war effort.

The proposals passed should satisfy both left and right-wing members of our community. Those students opposed to a strike are assured continued use of MIT's resources. Those students eager to continue their efforts against the war are freed of many academic obligations. Those who warned that academic freedoms would be curtailed have been proven wrong.

We would urge, though, that all professors adopt the spirit of the proposals. "Satisfactory progress" should be interpreted as freely as possible. Unreasonable cutoffs add nothing to MIT's educational process — they only hamper the

anti-war effort. Students dissatisfied with their professor's decisions should contact the Committee on Academic Policy.

Further, *The Tech* welcomes the decision of the Committee on Educational Policy to investigate the possibility of adopting the "Princeton Plan" here at MIT next fall. MIT students already figure prominently in efforts to organize a mass student political effort during this year's election campaign. The merits and shortcomings of freeing students for two weeks to participate in what could be a valuable educational experience should be carefully weighed.

Finally, *The Tech* can only condemn the philosophy emphasized in yesterday's "emergency" strike meeting. Those speakers who warned that the faculty were out to fracture the student movement only split the efforts a united MIT community can make. "Strike" was flourished like a badge of martyrdom, while students boasted that the faculty could not lead them around.

Letters to The Tech

Violated Rights

Dear Editor:

The cancellation of classes due to the strike is a very unfortunate infringement of minority (i.e. individual) rights by those who are striking precisely to protect minority rights. Canceling classes deprives others of their property without due process of law. This is precisely the type of conduct we so abhor when it is done by others. How, one may ask, am I being deprived of property? I paid my \$1075 last February with the implied understanding that classes would meet as prescribed by the academic calendar published in the *Bulletin*: that is to say I paid the Institute for certain services, i.e. lectures and discussion sessions. Now the Institute and certain of its professors have cancelled classes. In other words they have decided not to provide the services for which I have paid in advance. They have deprived me of my property (money). Some people will undoubtedly argue that I need only go out and learn the material myself. This is an irrelevant objection; my rights have still been violated. (Moreover, more pragmatically, much of the material in several of my courses is not readily available in printed form.) My only course of action can be to attempt to persuade the professors involved that they are in fact violating my rights by cancelling classes and to persuade them that they should hold these classes. Failing at this, I must resort to legal action to gain either the instruction or a monetary refund. My purpose in such action is *not* to destroy the work of those people who are honestly spending time away from classes working for a freer society; I am not demanding that anyone else attend class. I too oppose the President's Cambodian action, since it denied the people their Constitutional right to vote, thru their elected representatives, on a military action that endangers their lives and demands their financial support. Nor is this my only objection to the war. However, the purpose of this letter is not to enumerate the ways in which the government has violated rights. I simply claim that one cannot consistently fight for some rights by violating others.

Nadine Fauth
4th year
Course 18

GA Statement

To the Editor:

There seems to have arisen some misunderstanding concerning my role in signing the statement, drafted last Sunday night by the Executive Committee of the

the General Assembly. I would therefore like to clarify my position.

I do not in any way condemn, nor do I oppose the present university strike. Insofar as it proves an effective means for mobilizing public opinion against the war in Indochina and against political repression at home, I certainly support it. As long as it remains responsibly handled, I believe that it may produce good results. In addition, I think it would be virtually impossible for concerned and responsible students and faculty to conduct business as usual under the present circumstances of the recent escalation into Cambodia.

I did not interpret the Executive Committee statement as taking a stand either for or against a strike. What I did appreciate was its positive emphasis on trying to work through established channels by trying to convince Congressmen and other elected officials to take a stand, by voting to cut off funds for Nixon's military adventures and, if necessary, by passing a resolution of censure. This does not mean that other tactics should not be used as well; we should express our opposition on a great many different levels and fronts, as long as these activities do not cancel each other out. My reason for signing the statement was a fear that a strike might represent a rejection of any attempt to work through established channels. Short of outright revolution, our main hope now is to persuade Congress to assert its Constitutional prerogatives and take a strong stand against the Nixon policies now. For the first time there is real hope that this may happen; it may be the Nixon's hubris has finally led him to overstep the bounds of his power. Anyone who is unwilling to use such a channel, at a time when it might be open, is clearly part of the problem.

John C. Graves
Dept. of Humanities

(Ed. note: Professor Liepmann's speech at the Faculty meeting of May 5 is reprinted here because of numerous requests.)

Mr. President, my colleagues: This is the only time I have spoken in a Faculty meeting during my 23 years at MIT. I prefer to speak with music. However, there are times when "business as usual" becomes a crime.

Let me first thank you for your graciousness in making it possible for us to proceed with the scheduled performance of the St. Matthew Passion. I do not think that this great work is irrelevant. You only have to remember that it contains the sentence "whosoever lives by the sword shall perish by the sword" in order to see how much it deals with the problems of our days.

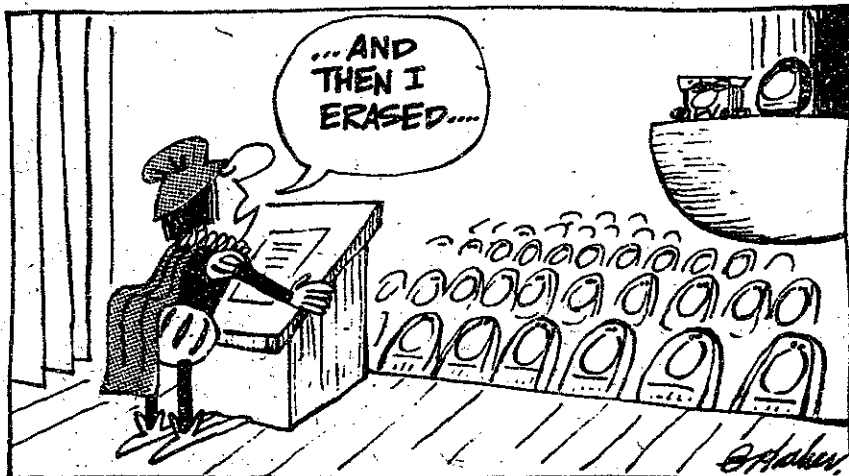
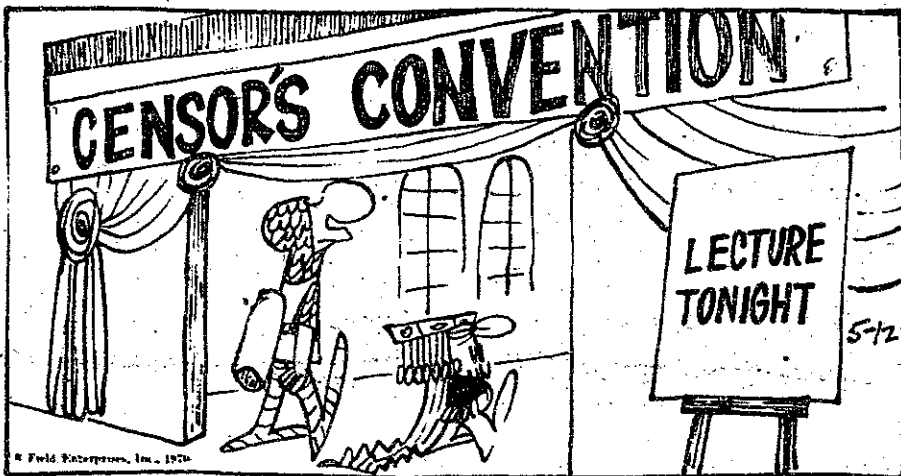
All this reminds me sadly of the Hitler years in Germany when it became customary to invade peaceful countries in order to "liberate them from communists;" when citizens were turned against each other, one side calling the other "communists, traitors, burns;" when atrocities were committed in the name of law and order. I sense, however, and I see a decisive difference between Germany then and the United States today.

In Germany great masses of people, notably the intellectuals, remained passive — they called it non-political. Nobody rose and fought Hitler except the Socialists and Communists who were beaten, shot and tortured by the forces of so-called Law and Order. The cowardice of the German people delayed action until it was too late.

I feel it our duty as intellectuals and artists to speak up now and to act now. We must now make it clear to the Government that its policies are leading inevitably to revolution as well as continually expanding war.

—Klaus Liepmann
May 5, 1970

THE WIZARD OF ID



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A night to remember: rocks, bottles, & cops

By Harvey Baker

Last Friday was one of the most depressing days that The Movement has had to undergo in a long while.

The march, or "silent vigil," to Harvard Stadium was a bore which soon smacked of inanity. The only really interesting part was when a fellow on crutches couldn't make it over the metal bridge on Memorial Drive, smiled determinedly, and was carried the distance by two friends, after which he resumed the long trek.

The rally itself had to be the biggest disappointment of the day. 50,000 or more people gathered on a warm, sunshiny day to have their anti-war fires kindled, and what did they get? A long array of boring speakers most of whom were unknown, and the best of whom were buried far down the list, after most of the people had already left. An emotional girl from Kent State stumbled through her sorry speech, Doug Miranda of the Black Panther Party gave a much poorer performance than he is able to, and five feminists wearing masks to conceal their identity from the exploitative, bourgeois press, sang, that's right sang, an awful, off key, unrhyming number about US involvement in South East Asia. The big winners of the day were the popcorn and peanut vendors.

The last speaker at the rally was a typical Progressive Labor type, who announced that following the conclusion of this rally, they would stage another rally. For some reason, it was to be held outside Harvard Business School. When SDS organizers of this rally learned that not only were Mobe marshalls going to line up to block entry to the Business School grounds, but that two busloads of Boston police awaited them, just out of sight, discretion became the better part of valor, and the rally

was punted to a new location.

Even here, at the main exit to Soldiers Field, they could convince only a few hundred of the weary to remain. The speeches stunk.

As evening approached, however, talk of trashing began to spread, and the curiosity seekers gathered in Harvard Square like vultures awaiting Armageddon. An air of breathless anticipation swept over the Square, and as sporadic window breaking broke out at Harvard's ROTC building, the crowd leaned in closer for the kill, and clamored for the best viewing positions, often standing right in the middle of the Square atop the kiosk. Few noticed the dozen or so detectives atop the Harvard Trust Building, who stayed low to hide, and appeared to be armed. The approach of two more busloads of police, this time MDC, deterred our crowd of heroes from further action at the ROTC building, and so they angrily rumbled into Harvard Square, kicking over wooden half-horses, and setting garbage baskets afire. A huge cheer went up and the battle was on.

Militant as the vandals were, if Nathan Pusey had shown up in full Harvard regalia, they wouldn't have laid a hand on him. Rather than this stemming from any particular generosity on their part, it would have been because virtually no one would have recognized him. Anyone over 18 was either a Mobilization Committee marshall or was spending a quiet evening at home studying in a Harvard dormitory.

The first window to go was the huge plate glass window of the Harvard Coop. It was also at this moment that the jubilation in the Square reached its peak. It seems that everyone who doesn't openly hate the Coop, secretly

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by Brant parker and Johnny hart

centerfold

MAY 12, 1970 NO. 24

The STRIKE:
Fantasies of the past?
Premonitions of the future?

the STRIKE!

Fantasies?

By Michael Feirtag

I
Ordinarily a Humanities seminar, on Monday night it was, as someone there said, a wake—fifteen striking students squatting in a ragged circle around two or three half empty bottles of vino and four mounds of crumbly cheese. I arrived late; the conversation had disjointedly turned to violence in America. The problem, as one person saw it, was that America became violent in its affirmation of death. A few of us argued that to affirm death was to affirm life, and that it was the American denial of death that, more probably, caused aggression.

The person next to me filled an eight ounce polystyrene cup from a gallon jug of California Red Burgundy, his eyes and moustaches adroop. The conversation stopped.

I rose to leave. I was sober, this was the first class I had attended in several weeks, I had not written the 7,500 words of fiction as required, I felt the presence of nearby Kenmore Square and BU—what was happening there? All in all, I did not belong at the wake.

The instructor looked up at me. "Write me a fantasy sometime," he said.

II
Every few weeks, the world ends. Washington: Nixon and Agnew renounce love and steal the *Rheingold*. Harvard Square, April 15: Surprises come outside the Krackerjacks box—overpriced plastic gifts behind shattered tinsel.

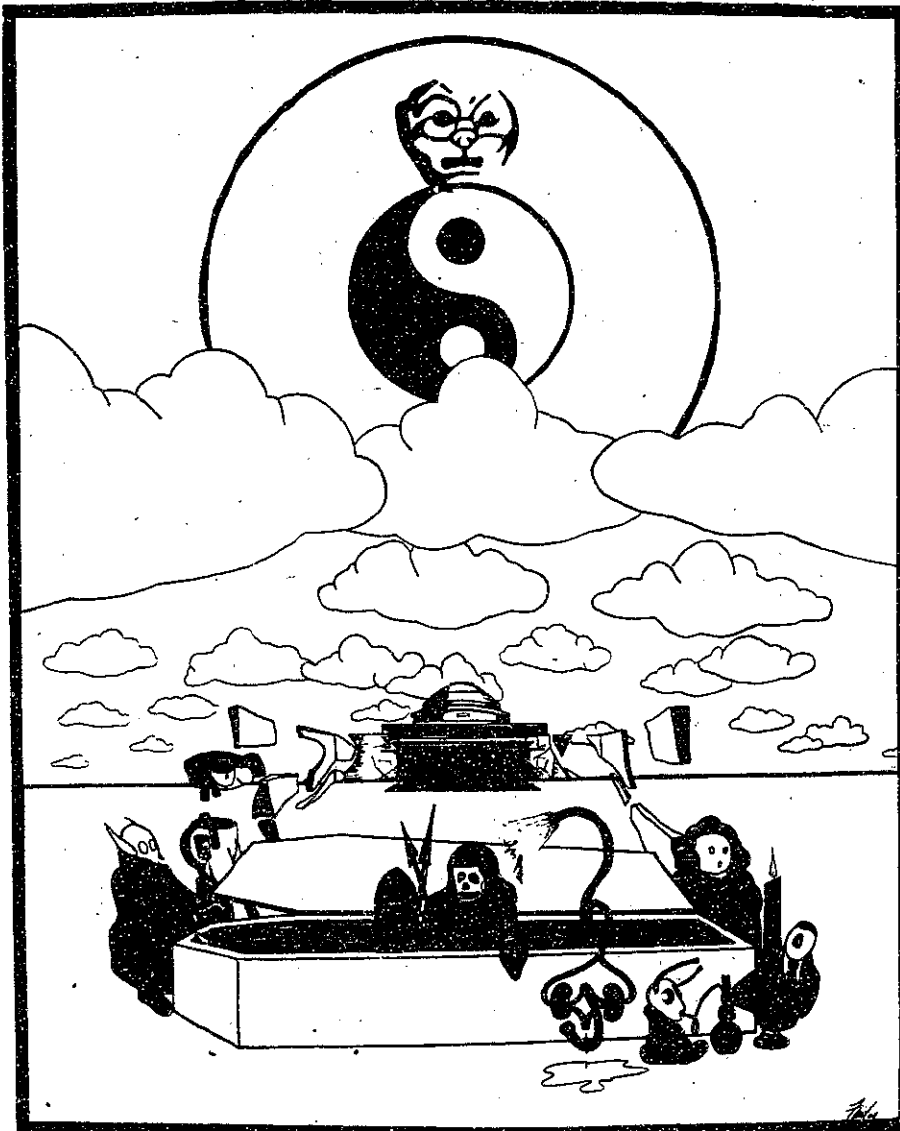
11 pm Monday, May 4, 77 Massachusetts Avenue: Fifty drug-crazed filthy hippies (Dope has ruined their minds!) gather, smoking pot, spraying paint. They are, for the most part, MIT students; some of them even have secret identities—mild-mannered gnurds in a Great Eastern Technological University. Among them is X, known affectionately to his fellow dorm residents as The Walking Bummer. This evening, he is indeed walking, or rather trucking peacefully enough, blowing smoke while others scrawl "Furthur" on the white semi-bus (the Merry Pranksters wrote it on their bus), smiling faces on the glass, "Strike!" on the pavement.

A few prowling cars pull up containing three or four Cambridge police. The police think fast and go after the (innocent) Walking Bummer, who hurriedly throws his stash into the bushes. The police surround the Bummer; the fifty filthy hippies surround the police. The police think faster and leave. The Walking Bummer retrieves his dope. The drug-crazed filthy hippies return to their dorms and resume their secret identities.

III
3 am Tuesday, May 5: Hallucinations. Every quiet woosh of an automobile becomes the animal growl of a distant crowd.

This time, though, was the real thing. Across the river from BU came shouts of "One, two, three, four; We don't want your fucking war!" A few cheers, then a few sirens, then quiet.

Someone had tripped while trying to firebomb the BU Administration Offices, it was learned later. He was arrested for "possession of an infernal



weapon."

That and perhaps a hundred false alarms, and unknown numbers of bomb threats and such, led to BU's decision (later recanted) to close down. On Tuesday afternoon, students were given 48 hours to leave. And Tuesday's fantasy was born: Bay State Road, BU were to burn Tuesday night.

10 pm. Kenmore Square is quiet, except for groups of indefatigable, miniskirted secretaries and BU coeds (impossible to tell the two species apart) on the make. Two or three cops outside Signor Pizza, but this is normal—they handle drunks. Tucked out of the way, though, three prowling cars, one paddy wagon.

In MIT's Student Center, the rumor is spreading that the National Guard is moving in, that there is trouble. Nonsense.

11 pm. At a revolutionary moment (?), a retrograde fantasy: Sitting in a frat house near Bay State Road, guzzling beer, waiting for the world to end, at which time we will move up to the roof for a better look, and guzzle more beer.

Shortly, the ubiquitous fire engines appear. We follow them to the BU Administration Offices, passing dorms where blank faced students ooze through fire doors, the alarm bells' muffled impotent ringing pointless. False alarm upon false alarm—a week of false alarms. Boston is quiet.

IV
Wednesday: A and B, canvassing on C Street in Boston, knock on an apartment door, which is opened by a middle-aged woman in a black negligee, heavily made-up, dripping mascara and Arpege. Behind her are three similar apparitions. "Yes?" asks the one at the door sweetly, her figure jiggling jelloesquely under the diaphanous nightie.

The canvassers explain why they are there; all four ladies of the night sign petitions.

"Is there anything else you want?"

A and B explain that they are not in the mood.

V
The Grateful Dead played better (in this opinion, at least) Wednesday at the free concert. Thursday night's paying attendance was largely highly energized strikers; the Dead played hard rock for dancing purposes. Wednesday, the audience's kinetic energy was damped by the cold, the music was for listening, and hence better.

Wednesday. The sky an air-brushed blue-grey cloud cover, like a cheesy mural in a Howard Johnson's. The Dead behind a gaggle of microphones, behind them two eight-foot coffin woofers, clusters of speaker horns.

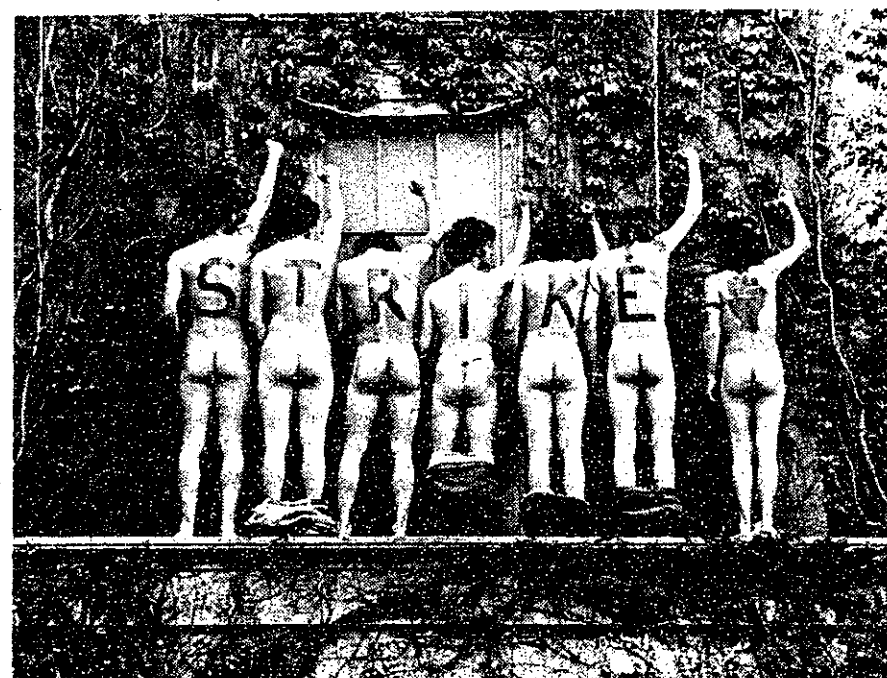
Twenty or thirty people form a chain, whipping through the closely grouped crowd, looking like... like what? A ribosome, a chain of procreation dancing across a living cell, or Death leading his dancing subjects?

Grateful dead?
Inane metaphors.

VI
Friday: The Soldiers' Field rally disappointed many. Mr. Softie trucks beat police helicopters six to three. The exiting crowd was steered over the Boylston Street Bridge and, some of them, to Harvard Square.

The Square was deserted.
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Photo by Jeffrey Brody; Courtesy Technique



Realities?

By Bruce Schwartz

It was about an age and a half ago—April 29, I think. That was before the great national crisis. The war was still going on in Vietnam, but the Historian didn't think about it much. Bombs were falling, people were dying; there was a war on.

But then wasn't there always?

The most difficult task an historian can attempt is to write the story of his times while it is happening. There are too many subtle threads of plot; too much is happening at once. Fifty years from now, or even ten, and he will search through dusty archives and learn that 300 universities were shut down by their students in one short week in a great and near spontaneous outpouring of anger over a President's arrogant misuse of power. He will read that four students died on an Ohio campus. Over many months he will patiently research the old newspaper reports, magazine articles, government investigations. Then he will write the history of the 1970 Student Strike. He may write that it was a significant turning point in the events leading up to the Second American Revolution, or he may write that it marked the beginning of a revitalization of the democratic system. He may be able to say only that it marked the high-point of communist-inspired disorder in the United States (subsequently, the agitators were jailed). He will have the advantage of Hindsight.

The instant historian does not. He is trapped within the times he seeks to understand, and cannot deny his confusion. He can only try to discern the feeble glimmerings of the future.

"The national crisis" is what it is being called by even the straight media. Suddenly the TV networks have begun to present half-hour documentaries on the deep cracks in the national fibre. The cracks have become too wide to ignore. The National Guard has been out in Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Idaho, Connecticut, Maryland. ROTC buildings are burning coast-to-coast. The evening news, which used to bring Americans nightly battle reports from Saigon and Da Nang now brings into every home nightly battle reports from the Midwest and New York City. 3,000,000 people have, in one way or another, declared themselves on strike against the policies of the Nixon administration. And, at a time when opposition to the President has never been more vehement, only 57% of the population supports his

handling of the office. Such a slim majority cannot hold the nation together with passions running so high. The crisis is summed up in one word: polarization, and no one is ignoring it now, for even the Senators are feeling the heat.

The Strike, as far as anyone can tell, is as close to spontaneous as such an uprising of popular discontent can be. If it has a principal organizer, it is Richard Nixon and his alter ego, Spiro Agnew.

The night before May Day, and all through the house is the blue-grey electronic glow. Tricky Dir is explaining his latest escalation. Vietnamization is working, he says, but we need to protect our flank from invasions from the Cambodian sanctuaries. Where have we heard it before, Lyndon? We are trying to get out of Vietnam. Certainly, Dick. In three years, perhaps. The Historian is aware of what these new operations mean. They mean that more villages will be obliterated. More bombs will rain death. In logical sequence, resistance will follow. Cambodians will not enjoy napalm any more than Vietnamese. The Historian knows, is not convinced by the facile Johnsonian arguments, nor does he even care if Nixon is right, that we can achieve peace (in three years) and preserve the government of South Vietnam. He does not care because he has been told by many learned men, such as the good Doctor Chomsky, that the government is rotten to the core, that at the very bottom it is no better than the NLF, and he does not care if Vietnam goes communist. Nay, like a growing number of people, he would like to see it fall to the NLF. Vietnamese at least would not use napalm and crop poison on their own lands.

Nixon uses the old patriotic arguments. The Historian has followed the matter for five years and considered all points of view; he is not deceived. Let it fall; it isn't worth American lives or anyone else's. And the Historian feels the anger in his guts, knows it is in the bellies of his friends, and wonders in what way it shall erupt or explode, and wonders if May Day shall bring blood to New Haven.

If we withdraw from Vietnam precipitously, the South Vietnamese government will crumble. The tide will swing to the NLF (supported, it is true, by the North Vietnamese—but only in response to our support of the right wing); there will be mass defections from the ARVN (no one loves a loser, especially in the tribalized mess that is Indo-Chinese politics), and the NLF will win. All Vietnam will be Red.

In turn, Laos will become, if not Red, substantially pinker. It is already half-Red or more, anyway; but the absence of U.S. support would weaken the right wing forces there.

Additionally, because of the right-wing coup in Cambodia, the popular Prince Sihanouk has been forced in exile to seek his aid from the communists, after years of stubborn neutrality. Already, the press reports, a liberation movement is beginning there, dedicated to overthrowing Gen. Lon Nol. That movement is

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Realities?

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Red; it can be nothing else. If we pull out, it will easily overwhelm the tiny Cambodian army with the help of the North Vietnamese, NLF and Pathet Lao.

Ironically, the United States has made the domino theory work. Nixon is desperate now. Because of what he is, he cannot let the area go communist.

First, because he is an anti-communist, and still believes that if we do not fight them there we will have to fight them here.

Second, because he is an American patriot, and could not stand to see America (and by extension, himself) defeated. It would be a diminution of physical power in Asia and of prestige throughout the world.

The third reason is one Nixon never mentions, possibly because it would outrage everyone who has a son in Vietnam. It is one thing to think your son is defending his country, freedom, justice and democracy. It is a bit harder to accept the statement that he is defending free trade, free enterprise and the open market. It would be a bit tough for Nixon to explain that to the VFW, most of whom don't make a cent from the war. But a lot of rubber and a lot of tin comes out of Asia, and we get it cheap. So do the Europeans (but they don't seem to think it's worth sending troops for). If the communists took over, we might have to pay a lot more for their resources. Doubtless the Pentagon has taken that into consideration.

The United States in Asia and the world is swimming against the tide of history. Richard Nixon fails to perceive this. The British and the French learned years ago that a white nation cannot resist a nationalist uprising. Nixon also fails to perceive that there are greater evils than communism, such as starvation. For example: the Peruvian anchovy catch could make up the protein deficiency of all Latin America.

It is instead exported to feed our cattle; an inefficient use of protein.

The exploitation of black people in South Africa and Rhodesia needs no elaboration.

Eventually, all signs indicate, these people are going to rebel and take control of their countries. When they do, they will nationalize the industries and begin to use their resources to help themselves.

When that happens, if it happens, the United States' current share of the world's resources is going to decline. We shall have to accept the fact that we cannot forever use half the oil. The alternative is to suppress such developments; that is, when the revolution begins in South Africa, which side will the United States support? The "legitimately constituted government" of 3,000,000 whites, or the disenfranchised black majority?

The United States, in any case, cannot enforce the destiny of all the nations of the world. To attempt to do so means Vietnam.

In any event, communism is a word that doesn't hold fear for the Historian as it does Richard Nixon. Moreover, he knows on the eve of May Day that J. Edgar Hoover was right, that the Movement was loaded with communists—some of them his friends. Some of himself was red. Communism might not be so bad, if political liberties were not abandoned. It need not be Stalinism. Or, the United States could get a modified form of socialism.

There were so many possibilities... could Nixon ever hope to understand that millions of people did not fear the NLF?

But millions of others, elders, especially, did. The results of that fear became clear in New Haven.

The Black Panther Party is a Marxist-Leninist, revolutionary party. SDS is a revolutionary organization. There are serious revolutionaries at work in this country. J. Edgar Hoover is quite right. He is wrong about why they have become revolutionaries. They were not brainwashed by foreigners; they attempted to seek reforms in America through the ordinary political system, got frustrated, read Marx and others and concluded that revolution was necessary.

There are also non-revolutionary leftists. The Historian supposes he is one. We are just not sure enough of what it takes to right things, not committed enough to be ready to spill blood for a cause. But our time of indecision may be drawing to a close, for if the shooting starts in earnest, we will have to choose sides. In the hour of the firebomb and bayonet, there is no middle ground.

In New Haven the Black Panther Party joined with White revolutionaries to issue an ultimatum: we will not let the state execute Bobby Seale, our chairman. Though the Panthers espouse the gun, though they defend violence in self-defense or for the purpose of revolution, they knew that New Haven was not the place nor the time. They knew quite well it would be suicidal to oppose 4000 National Guardsmen and 4000 Marines and the 82nd Airborne. So they contented themselves that weekend with speeches and with forcing Yale to close. They were building support and collecting money. The Revolution is later, if at all. The Panthers demonstrated, however, their ability to maintain discipline. They kept the weekend cool. The only violence seems to have been precipitated by provocateurs; the one bombing and single fire remain unexplained. Both occurred in areas used by radicals. Were they the work of right-wing groups? Who knows?

Nonetheless, the bad omens, the fears, the evidence of the deepening crisis were all there in New Haven.

The Guardsmen lined the streets in silent olive rows, rifles at parade rest. Friday night, gas fills the air, the Historian and companion approach the Green and the Guardsman says "you don't want to go in there, you might get hurt." He does not want to be there. The companion notes that Guardsmen are all 23 and 24 and are dodging the draft and are better to have around than the police.

(But the Guard opened fire at Kent.)

Four miles away from the center of town, the windows were boarded up.

The police waited, mostly hidden, their anger repressed until the order to disperse a crowd might be given. But it never came, in New Haven.

But most graphically, and personally poignant reminder of the bitter division comes to the Historian when the father of the girlfriend says that he does not agree with what you stand for, and therefore, you must leave his house.

A house divided against itself cannot long stand.

"I was rapping with Rennie Davis last night," the girl says, "and he said, 'Do you realize that within 24 hours the government

could round up 250,000 leading radicals and put them into detention camps?'" The Historian thinks about it. The McCarren act stands on the books. On the morning after the big ripoff, he wonders, will Nixon go on national TV to explain that there was a danger to the national security and that this is only a temporary measure? What would the liberals do? Would the Times editorialize? On the other hand, why didn't the government bust Hoffman and Rubin and Doug Miranda for preaching treason and inciting riots?

("Who's gonna rock the cradle? Who's gonna cradle a rock?" said Abbie on the Common April 15.)

Was the government afraid to arrest them? Or was Mitchell just biding his time, waiting until the radical left increased its level of violence, waiting until there were sufficient bombings and burnings to conduct the big rip-off without having to worry about reaction from the New York Times?

The Justice Department was not talking.

There were a number of other questions which went unanswered.

The Venceremos brigade, Saturday morning in Yale's Old Campus, had a glow in his eye as he talked about Cuba and the spirit of struggle, of hard work and solidarity, he had found there. He spoke of the need for community in the States, of the need to build the revolution on a basis of hard work.

But Abbie Hoffman says we should make the revolution for the hell of it, to put an end to hard work. Obviously one of them is full of shit. The Historian concluded that it was the latter. But what of the former? How could Cuba be compared to an advanced industrial nation like the U.S? Could a revolution be fought and won in this country without destroying the intricate goose that laid the affluence eggs? How would you govern the thing?

There were a few other curiosities. Consider the Panthers, for example. There are only about 1000 of them. Their following is not that large. They seem to make money and headlines on the basis of the fact that the police harass them so much. The other interesting fact is that they have centralized leadership. The white movement has none. Doug Miranda said the white movement needed a white Huey P. Newton. Then Jerry Rubin followed him to the speakers platform and said "we ain't never gonna grow up." (He was booed.)

(And the Historian made an interesting discovery about racism, how insidious and pervasive it is. For, almost without realizing it, he had been in awe all weekend at the spectacle of blacks directing whites. It was unaccustomed, a reversal of the normal way of things. It was then he realized how right Malcolm had been when he had said the black man would have to stand on his own before the white man would respect him.)

New Haven was tense as the revolution, a strange amalgam of myth and reality, Marxism and anarchism; faced down the forces of the state and the status quo. But the town did not blow.

Writing in the Sunday Globe this week, the Historian's colleague said that the United States was definitely not on the road to revolution—yet. But on the road back from New Haven the week before, the Historian had seen the ripped out trees along the interstate, smelled the pollution, seen the ghettos, thought about many things, and wondered if one day it would not be.

Consider, for example, how "locked in" the nation had become, Lockheed does nothing

but contract work for the Federal government. If the government stops ordering fighters, Lockheed is out of business. It would be very difficult to convert Lockheed to producing something other than airplanes, and the nation needs only so many civilian aircraft. (Also, civilian aircraft do not have the advantage of being shot down and needing replacement.) Converting Lockheed's work force would be even more difficult. It would not only be a matter of retraining mechanics and machinists, it would present a far more staggering problem of doing something with all those aeronautical and mechanical engineers, especially the former. They will not be very happy doing anything else; why waste an MIT education? It becomes clear that specialization is as much an obstacle to change as capitalism.

In such a context must be viewed nearly every institution in the nation, from the schools to the factories. Change is very difficult when people have so many vested interests. If there were some way to guarantee the engineer minimal hardship while he was retrained, he might be less reluctant to stop building bombers. Unfortunately, income supports are socialistic.

Given all this, the question becomes: is reform possible, or is revolution the only answer? The question which follows is, can revolution improve things? Does it need to, or is there not a certain appeal in what the Yippies say, that chaos might be preferable to stagnation?

Fantasies?

(Continued from page 3)

Police had diverted all traffic.

9 pm Friday: Harvard Coop is trashed, windowless again. In the Square are perhaps 400 people actively demonstrating, meaning smoking joints, or war-whooping, or milling. People have been in the Square all afternoon; the deserted pavement was very inviting. The demonstrators are virtually all urchins. A few are Weatherman types. Several hundred others are just watching, many of them doubtless Harvard students, since that benign university had padlocked Harvard Yard that afternoon.

Many, many people are begging others to clear the Square. This is not a facsimile of the April 15 "riot"—tonight three or four hundred urchins with nothing to do on a Friday night are alone in the Square. On the fifteenth, everyone present was a "rioter." Today's entertainment is a spectator sport.

Two busloads of police park on Massachusetts Avenue north of the Square, then back off and move around to the south.

10 pm: Dirty Eddie Markowitz and I are sitting in his olive drab green Dart on Massachusetts Avenue 300 feet north of the Square; Nixon is on the radio. "No, I have not been surprised by the intensity of the protestors..." A few people run past the car. I suggest that we move the Dart back a few blocks. Ed agrees, turns the key in the lock, the ignition fires.

Ed had just begun to pull out when the wave of fleeing demonstrators hit the car.

Actually, most avoided the car; one did go right over us, jumping on the hood and roof.

He was ten feet ahead of the police. Advance groups of three or four cops each trotted past us, waving night-sticks like questing antennae. We were ignored. I felt unusually aware of my stomach.

Twenty feet to our rear (the car was pointed—alas!—towards

The Answers are not written on the signposts on Interstate 84.

Sunday in New Haven 1000 radicals in Dwight Hall issued a call for the national Strike.

Monday the schools began to close down.

Tuesday was Kent State.

That did it. The anger welled up and hit the streets.

Our Man in Washington thought for sure that the town would blow sky-high this past weekend, but he was wrong. The Weathermen are apparently laying low and no one is shooting yet—much.

There are some ominous reports. For example, one of the Kent State 4 was reportedly killed by a non-GI bullet. Whether such a slug had found its way into a guardsman's gun is another matter. However, the National Strike Info Center reported Sunday that 4 persons were injured at the U. of Buffalo when students attempted to shoot birdshot at police. They hit students instead, but the shooting had begun.

And all week long, buildings burned, students rioted, fought with cops.

That was one facet of the Strike.

In passing, one must speculate on the odd pattern of violence associated with the Strike. The worst of it has occurred on campuses that were not thought of as radical, Midwestern campuses for the most part. One suspects this is the result of recent radicalization combined with the catalytic effect of the

(Please turn to page 5)

the Square), a guy on crutches was trying to get away. Police caught up with him. One swat on each of the crutches, one swat on the ass.

We sat tight. Perhaps 200 cops were marched past us to form a barricade near Cambridge Common.

VII

An interlude on the fun and games of collegiate journalism: X, one of our editors who wishes to remain anonymous (Harvey Baker), went up to Harvard and helped try to clear the Square until the 10 pm police charge. At that time, X hastily withdrew, taking refuge in the Harvard Crimson office. He then decided to call *The Tech*.

There was one person manning our offices Friday night—Tim Kiorpes, editor of *Thursday*, his staff having dissolved. Kiorpes took the call. X commenced his tale of woe, recounting in scariest detail the traumatic events of the apocalyptic evening. Over the phone, Kiorpes could hear the *Crimson* staff busting their guts laughing.

(Police had driven north on Massachusetts Avenue, south on Mt. Auburn. Demonstrators were squeezed into the *Crimson* office, which became host to multitudes of crazed urchins. Interested persons are referred to X's article on the editorial page.)

VIII

11 pm Friday: State Police with rifles and dogs guard the Square.

Perhaps 100 urchins are left, shooting off firecrackers, screaming. "If you go home, we'll go home," shouts the State Police, in an Aw-Come-On-Guys tone.

11:15 pm: Aram's Pizzeria in East Cambridge, a neon-lit cocoon, where the shouts of Cambridge's urchins, children of the night, attract nervous glances into the darkness, and the people behind the counter look up, smile sadly, and keep selling the pizza...

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Realities?

(Continued from page 4)

Cambodian escalation. Here in the East most of us were not surprised, hence not so outraged. Then again, maybe it's simply that Midwestern governors call out the Guard faster. Had a Harvard Square riot occurred in Peoria the Guard would have probably been out that night.

The other aspects of the strike, the nonviolent ones, are of potentially much greater significance.

Beginning the night of Nixon's speech a massive effort began among moderate students and liberals to try a massive push "through the system" to get Congress to force Nixon down on the Cambodian-Indochina question. Thousands of telegrams went off in support of dovish Senators and Representatives, such as Senate Foreign Relations Committee Chairman J. William Fulbright. Encouraged by such support, Senators McGovern and Hatfield came forth with their amendment to

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the appropriations bill designed to cut off funds for Cambodian military activity in 30 days, and for Laos and Vietnam by the end of 1970, except for that needed to pull out the rest of the troops by July 1971. The bill now has 19 co-sponsors.

The Senate has the power to prevent Nixon from waging war. The House will not curb him; it voted last week to approve the military appropriations bill.

The moderates, placing their hopes in such moves, have organized telegraphing, letterwriting, lobbying, canvassing, in an attempt to get support behind these Senators. The Bush Room effort here at MIT is exemplary. They may succeed in the Senate and the war may be ended there. More likely they will fail, as many of them will admit. It is hard to imagine 51 Senators voting for what will amount to an American defeat after so many bitter years of war.

In the process of this Strike however, the moderates are beginning to see the beginnings of an organization that may well become a significant force in the "straight" political system. They are aiming now for the fall election campaigns. The 1968 New Hampshire primary showed that student volunteers can make a difference, moreover, many who couldn't vote two years ago will vote this fall — and more in 1972. The Princeton proposal of closing down the schools for two weeks before the November elections could affect a good many elections. Moderates are beginning to realize that there may be real potential political power in the organization they are building. A Third party is not an impossible long term development.

But a lot depends on the Senate. Let us suppose that the McGovern-Hatfield Amendment passes and Nixon is forced to pull out of Indochina.

The day after the bill passes, we all go dancing in the streets. Then, if we're smart, we all go to Washington and lobby for reallocation of the funds into anti-pollution and antipoverty uses. Many things are still possible, of course. Nixon could rally a sulen group of super-patriots with talk of a "stab in the back" and make a big come-back in 1972. But if the Senate comes through on this one, it is likely that a significant shift back towards pre-Johnson days will be underway. The Constitutional crisis would also be resolved, with the Senate having reasserted its prerogatives and chopped the Presidency down a bit.

On the other hand, the radicals have been out trying to reach workers, with some signs of success. Of course, they have also met opposition.

The construction workers rampaged on Wall Street last Friday, beating hippies and college students and raising the flag to full staff. Give them Brown Shirts and we will be back in 1932. One of them told a newsman he couldn't understand why these privileged college students caused so much trouble—he'd never had their opportunities; what gave them the right to raise hell?

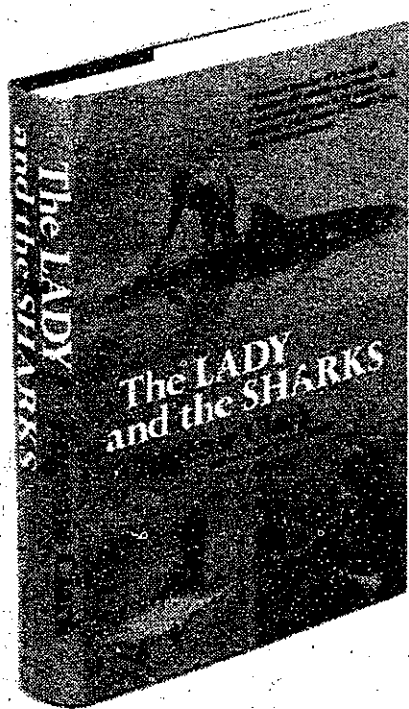
A strange remark, for one would logically expect one (Please turn to page 6)

MEET

Dr. EUGENIE CLARK

Author of "Lady and the Shark"

Thursday, May 15 3:45 - 5:00



AT THE TECH COOP

When Dr. Eugenie Clark describes her ten years as Director of the Cape Haze Marine Laboratory, she takes the reader on some hair-raising underwater adventures, from the Florida Gulf to the Red Sea. Observing with the scientific eye of the ichthyologist, she tells what she learned from experiments with two inch blennies and nine foot sharks (some sharks she trained to ring bells) and what she found out about ancient man (estimated to be over 7000 years old) in Florida's interior springs, giant manta rays, whale skeletons and sea turtles. What it's like to fly to Japan with a small shark in the next seat as a gift to Prince Akihito.

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Realities?

(Continued from page 5)

who'd "never had a chance" to fight the system, not defend it. It illustrated the problems of consciousness faced by everyone in the political game, where myth is quite as important as reality. Yet should things begin to get bad enough, the construction workers, too, might go over to the radical viewpoint.

As for the radicals—as Mike Albert said last Monday, "If Nixon is scared so fuckin' shitless he has to end the war—right on!" And if he doesn't, good also. In the later case, if the Senate fails to come through,

the liberals will probably be more frustrated than ever and the radical ranks will swell.

If the war drags on, we can logically expect more violence, more confrontations, especially if Nixon continues to do outrageous things such as invading Cambodia, things which remind people that there is indeed a war on.

If violence escalates the possibility of reaction may become a reality. Repression, even fascism, is not an impossibility. One senses that the nation is at a turning point and that there is now a race against time going on, between the proponents of peaceful change and the advocates of violent change. If the

former fail, history would seem to dictate that the later must come to the fore. Then—war perhaps? Civil war is a remote possibility but not an impossibility.

The Historian believes that years from now the spring of 1970 will be judged a critical period in American history. Of course, everything in this article may be rendered invalid by the outgrowths of tiny items buried in the New York Times, such as:

"Indian leaders advocate developing nuclear weapons,"

and:

"Heyerdahl finds serious pollution far at sea."

History has a way of canceling all bets without warning.

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Withdrawal favored by Mass. representatives

(Continued from page 1)
which would have set concrete limits on American involvement in the war zone.

Senator Brooke told the group that he is among a number of Senators currently working on passage of the McGovern-Warfield Amendment that would cut off all funds for the war by the end of 1970, with the exception of money used to facilitate the withdrawal of troops. Currently, Brooke estimated, the amendment has only 35-40 backers, not enough for passage. Brooke said he decided against submitting a resolution expressing a sense of the Senate against the war, claiming that such resolutions are more symbolic than effective.

Instead, the Senator said he would back the Kooper-Church amendment, just introduced

yesterday in the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. If adopted, it would prohibit any funding in South East Asia until all GI's were withdrawn from Cambodia. The amendment will be attached to a military sales act as a rider. Repeal of the Gulf of Tonkin resolution is also a possibility, although President Nixon has never claimed that that is his legal basis for prosecuting the war.

The CJAC group met with the Massachusetts Congressmen for about two hours, then split in two. Half the group went to see Under Secretary of State Elliot Richardson, while the rest were scheduled to see White House advisor Daniel Patrick Moynihan. The Congressmen reported that, in general, their mail was running heavily against US involvement in Cambodia.

Caught in a police trap?

(Continued from page 2)

does so. Seeing Krackerjacks get wiped out was also sort of esthetically pleasing. Beyond that, the events to follow were sporadic, gross, indiscriminate, and most of all childish.

That much despised cowardly liberal, the Mobe marshal, was to demonstrate at last this evening, that when pushed, he can in fact be pretty gutsy. Aside from tireless efforts on the part of the Mobe, legal aides, and medical students to convince the crowd to leave before the police romped merrily through the Square, at the onset of window smashing within the Square proper, Mobe marshals hastily lined themselves up along a few blocks of store front windows, defying the crowd to heave rocks and bottles, which would have resulted in the injury of those nearby. The crowd of revolutionaries relented for the time being.

When the threat of a police bust became imminent, the job of clearing the Square of curiosity seekers fell to legal and medical people, and anyone else who would undertake it. Chanting in unison, "Go home, Go home," they often found themselves out by the counter of "Fuck you, Fuck you," from the junior Weathermen. Nevertheless, after about an hour's worth of dili-

gent effort, and about a dozen more broken windows, most of the curiosity seekers had left (though many were to return), and most of the trashers were standing on the sidewalk talking. At this point, the police tried a bright new idea, in hopes of eliminating the need for a bust entirely. They resumed traffic, going north on Mass. Ave., which had of course been cut off, in an attempt to return to a state of normalcy. They goofed, miserably, and so added to the disastrous toll of the day. At first the few hundred remaining townies seemed stunned and struck by the initiative, but after about a dozen cars had gone through, they woke up, and at the next opportunity leapt across the street, linked arms, and blocked traffic. Their spirits high again, they leapt atop the cars of terrified drivers, beat on windshields, kicked in the sides, and drove them away. A few minutes later, for some reason, the cars stopped coming. And the rampage was on again.

Now follows an interesting tale of woe. With the crowd size swelled again, legal observers were informed the police could wait no longer. A request for one more push by medical students, etc. to precede the bust was granted, and armed with information of the impending

bust, formed a line across Mass. Ave. Standing a few feet apart they walked slowly north along the street, urging anyone who didn't want to get his head split to pass through their line, head south and escape the police. Police were at the time poised north of the Square on Mt. Auburn and Brattle Streets, and well south of the Square, in the Gulf station on Mass. Ave. Scores of people, believing the med students and Mobe officials who told them would be safe if they passed through the line proceeded to do so. In the Square itself, word of the impending police arrival brought on furious last minute vandalism. The police began to swoop in from the north. With a crisis building in the Square, police in the Gulf station, who had promised to wait until those leaving as a result of Mobe efforts cleared to the south of that station, could wait no longer. Deliberately or by accident, those who were leaving were caught in a trap. Police from the south were charging toward them, the line of Mobe people and the coming rush of vandals pursued by police from the north blocked that exit, Harvard Yard was conveniently locked and there were no side streets on their right.... By all accounts, the police were pretty decent. There were only a few really serious injuries, though there were untold numbers of minor ones. There were no arrests. The crowd evaporated where it could. It climbed the fence into the Yard, went down Dunster and Plympton Streets, sought refuge in a nearby church. The whole scene was depressing. Kids, cops, broken windows, childish chants. Everybody lost, no one won. But then again, the whole day was like that. Ask some of the people who marched to Harvard Stadium, or watched Nixon on TV that night.

DEFEAT OF REP. McCORMACK A PRIME GOAL

(Continued from page 1)

reaching faculty over the weekend, when this was first conceived. No negative responses were received, and the organizers expect the list of sponsors to grow significantly in the coming weeks.

The fund will have a board drawn from the national University community. The purpose of the board would be to identify crucial elections and allocate resources to ensure that they are not wasted. To this end, a list will be distributed of candidates to be supported. Money may be given either for a specific person or to the common fund. In addition, people will be urged to work in local campaigns. When asked for an example of a place where support might be needed, defeating Speaker of the House John McCormack was cited.

While the general election is important, it is even more important to concentrate on the primaries. If it is impossible to even vote for the men one wants, the vote becomes meaningless. The only way to ensure an ability to vote for the people wanted in a general election is to make certain they survive the primaries. As Wald put it, "Democracy isn't just voting, they voted in Nazi Germany and Fascist Italy."

Announcements

* The CAP has voted to extend the drop date to May 22.

* On Sunday, May 17, there will be a farewell reception for Chaplain Father Harry Dooley, sponsored by Tech Catholic Community at 2:00 pm in Student Center Mezzanine Lounge. Father Dooley is leaving after eight years of service at MIT.

* Due to circumstances beyond our control (Academy Awards), LSC must cancel *Sterile Cuckoo* on May 15. In its place we will show *Romeo and Juliet*.

* The MIT Concert Band will present its annual Spring Concert on Saturday, May 16 at 8:30 pm in Kresge Auditorium. Free to the MIT community.

* A study group now being formulated by the MIT Commission is looking for papers, poems, photos, of the experiences people have had at MIT, for a booklet to be distributed. They are looking for different perceptions of the MIT experience. Contributions should be arranged at x7566.

* On Tuesday, May 12, at 5 pm in 110 Walker Memorial, the Nominations Committee of the Graduate Student Council will interview graduate students interested in serving on the following committees:

1. CEP Sub-Committee - Committee to assist departments in planning for the Independent Study Period.
 2. Committee to Assess and Review the Development of the Harvard and MIT School of Health Sciences and Technology. (Two graduate students are needed for this committee; one should have completed undergraduate training at MIT.)
 3. Selective Service Committee
- For more information, call the Graduate Student Council Office, x2195.

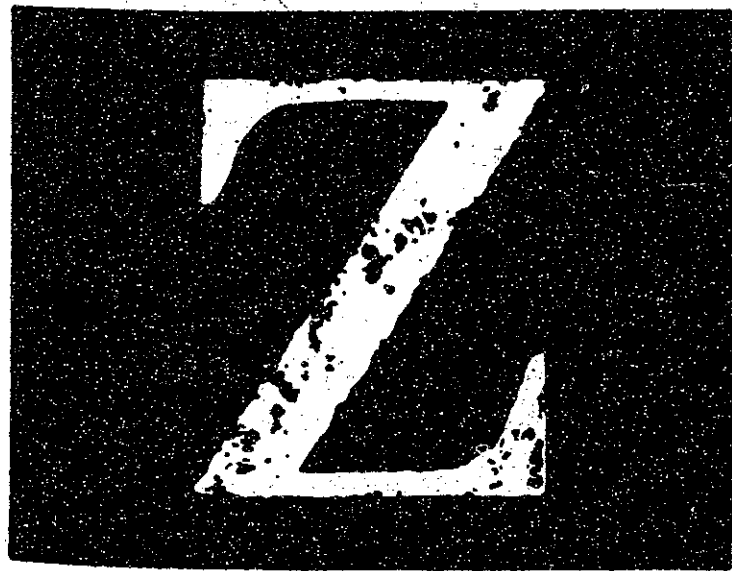
* Found a good slide rule by Student Center on Saturday, May 2. Contact Pete Linder x3161.

* This year, the Kermesse (French Spring Fair) of the Ecole Bilingue will be held on Saturday May 16 at the school's location, 380 Concord Avenue, Belmont, 10 am - 4 pm. The theme is centered on the French provinces known for their delicious foods: Brittany, Alsace-Lorraine, Burgundy, and Languedoc. In addition to the traditional succulent specialties, games, pony-rides, and a magician, there will be a merry-go-round, a cartoonist, a clown, a judo demonstration, and a "pickpocket lady." There will be two puppet shows at 11 am and 2 pm: "Kasper on the Moon" and the "Haunted Castle."

* Membership certificates from the Society of the Sigma Xi Headquarters for those initiated last year have now been received. Please contact Professor D. P. Garg (3-453A), Chapter Secretary or Miss Kathy Kerrigan (3-439) to collect your certificate. Membership certificates for those initiated this year will be available next fall.

"Bravo! A mind-bending sparkler, shockingly brilliant."

—Cosmopolitan



Exeter St. Theatre

Patronage rebate to be substantially lower

(Continued from page 1)

perhaps even guesses at it.

According to Mr. Zavelle, the Coop is doing all it can to reduce shrinkage due to accounting, marketing and pricing errors. It is also trying to reduce the number of thefts due to both employees and customers. To that end, one professional detective works full time at the Tech Coop, and two work at the Harvard Coop.

From September 1, 1969 to April 1, 1970, the number of Coop employees and customers apprehended for theft nearly doubled at both stores over the corresponding period the previous year. It is impossible to determine what percentage of thefts are stopped, but Mr. West estimates that the figure is at most one in twenty.

Last year, a two percent shrinkage was expected on the approximately \$16 million (retail) of goods for sale. Instead, the rate was three percent, meaning a loss of \$480,000, or an average of eight dollars to each of the sixty thousand coop members.

Within a few weeks, the Coop will announce this year's rebate. Although its size is not yet known, it will definitely be lower than the seven percent originally expected.

It should be emphasized that the shrinkage rate is rising in stores across the country and that the Coop is being affected to about the same extent.

In attempting to prevent thefts, the Coop has undertaken a more comprehensive screening process for prospective employees and is also beginning to train employees to recognize

signs that suggest customers are stealing.

Any employees caught stealing are automatically dismissed, and are not given recommendations when they look for new employment.

MIT and Harvard students, if caught stealing for the first time, are asked to produce identification and to sign a confession statement. If they comply, their names are sent to the Dean's office, but not to the police. If a student commits a second theft, he is reported to the police. All non-members of Harvard and MIT caught stealing are reported to the police after their first offense.

It is not presently the policy of the Coop to suspend Coop cards in the case of theft.

Mr. Zavelle indicated that studies have shown that ordinarily there are two types of students who steal. The first type is the student who is psychologically disturbed. Such a situation often results from either the student's or his parents' inability to accept the fact that he is no longer the best student at MIT or Harvard, as he was in high school.

The other type of student who steals is generally characterized as one who is anti-establishment. He steals for the fun of beating the system.

The serious problem with student theft is that very often the student does not realize the problems a police record might bring with it, especially if he is a prospective student of law. This is one reason, Mr. Zavelle said, why the Coop tries to give students a second chance before reporting their names to the police.

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(opposite garage

behind East Campus)

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Lacrosse team rebounds

So far, the month of May has been beautiful for the varsity lacrosse team. Since May 1, the stickmen have beaten Trinity, Tufts, and UConn by combined scores of 44 to 14.

Coming off the loss to UNH, we set a season high for scoring in demolishing Trinity, 16-7. As has happened often this year, the opposition outshot us, but we scored the goals. With goalie Marc Weinberg recording 14 saves, ten in the first half, the attack scored on 9 of only 16

shots, while the midfields added 7 more on 14 shots. Steve Cochi again led scorers with 4 goals and 4 assists, closely followed by Ken Lord with 4 goals and 3 assists, and John Vliet with one goal and 5 assists. Stu Frosf and Bob Vegler had two goals apiece, while Tony Reish, Dave Peterson, and Mike Chrzanowski added single tallies.

Tufts, 15-4, was much of the same. We poured in 53 shots, and only superb play by the opposing goalie (25 saves) kept

the game from turning into a complete rout. The attack of Steve Cochi, Ken Lord, and Tony Reish led the scoring with 10 of our 15 goals. Midfielders Bob Vegler, with three goals, John Vliet, with one goal and two assists, Bill Dix, with a single goal, and Dave Peterson and Jeff Cove, two assists and one assist respectively, completed the scoring. Jeff Cove turned in an excellent job in the faceoff department, in personally controlling 11, and getting 7 more of the total of 21 faceoffs to his teammates.

Defense and Steve Cochi were two factors in the destruction of UConn, probably the best of the three May victims.

In the three and a half periods that he played, goalie Marc Weinberg had nine saves and only two goals against him. He received excellent support from the defense of Bob Powell, Terry Bennett, and Terry Cook. At one time, with Weinberg caught out of the net, Cook moved in and made a save on a Connecticut attackman.

For the second game in a row the excellent play of the opposing goalie kept the score from becoming ridiculous. Steve Cochi fired in a season high of 6 goals and also added an assist. Ken Lord was not far behind with two goals, four assists, and a few pipe shots. Midfielder Dave Peterson contributed two goals and two assists, while Tony Reish had two goals, and Bill Dix and Bob Vegler had one goal and one assist respectively.

In keeping his goal streak alive at twelve games, Steve Cochi leads scorers with 34 goals and 14 assists, followed by Ken Lord with 28 goals and 17 assists, and John Vliet with 7 goals and 22 assists.

Our overall record is now 7-5, with the Northeast Division standing at 6-2. The final game is at Massachusetts this Saturday.

Beacon Hill ruggers take New England's

The MIT rugby team traveled to University of Massachusetts this weekend for the first annual New England Championships. Beacon Hill Rugby Club of Boston won the first place trophy while MIT placed a disappointing fifth in the 13 team tournament. Due to the political situation, six of the original nineteen teams scheduled to play cancelled out. But of these teams only Yale could be considered a serious contender.

Tech's opening game was a 32-0 romp over Union College. The game was particularly joyous because, despite the weak opponent, it was obvious that MIT was finally playing as a unit for the first time since last fall. The forwards were aggressive and alert while the back line play was well-timed and exciting. Each member at the back line scored a try, but the main bright spot was the play of Pat Bailey at outside center whose passing and running set up several tries for the rest of the line. Ed Walker kicked four conversions and a penalty goal.

After the game, the team had three hours rest before their second game. The time was spent enjoying the splendid hospitality of the sponsors and the UMass campus. Of course there was plenty of cold beer, but just as important, there was a chilly mountain stream behind the playing fields complete with bikini water nymphs. The water was perfect for recovering from the inhuman heat of the day and furthermore was just right for keeping the beer cold.

By game time, Tech was ready for its match with the Boston Pilgrims, a tough experienced club team. It was clear from the start that Tech hadn't forgotten what it had been doing in the first game as the forwards pushed the slightly larger Pilgrim scrum around while the backs carved out consistent gains. Af-

ter six minutes of play, Juris Apse dove over the line with close support from Jerry Toman and the rest of the scrum. The conversion attempt from the corner was unsuccessful giving Tech a 3-0 bulge.

Tech continued to dominate the play but an unfortunate series of penalties always allowed the Pilgrims to kick themselves out of danger. Early in the second half Tech apparently scored a second try but it was called back for a forward pass. Finally in the last 10 minutes Tech started easing off a little bit due to the heat and confidence and the Pilgrims moved forward in one of their first offensive threats of the day. Tech's defense was holding well until another penalty was called only 10 yards from the goal posts. Boston's kick was good tying the score with five minutes left.

Tech immediately leapt to the offensive but just couldn't break loose before the game ended. The tie breaking method used was to match the kickers from each team on five kicks at the goal posts from the 25 yard line into the wind. The kickers started at one side line and progressed symmetrically across the field. This method has the approximate legitimacy of a coin toss with none of the mental kindness, especially after both kickers missed their first four attempts including the one from the good angles. However Tech was eliminated when Boston's kicker scored on his fifth attempt.

Despite the finish, Tech did not leave empty handed as two players received sterling silver drinking mugs as members of the tournament all-star team. The honored players were Stew Lemott at fullback and Don Arkin at wing.

After the bitterness of the elimination was washed away by the beer, the team decided that after all, they had played well and the weekend had been enjoyable, especially for the people who had stayed for Sunday's final games and festivities.

ON DECK

Today

Golf(V) - Babson, UNH away
12:30 pm

Tomorrow

Baseball(F) - Phillips Exeter
home, 3:30 pm

Lacrosse(F) - Phillips Exeter
away, 3:00 pm

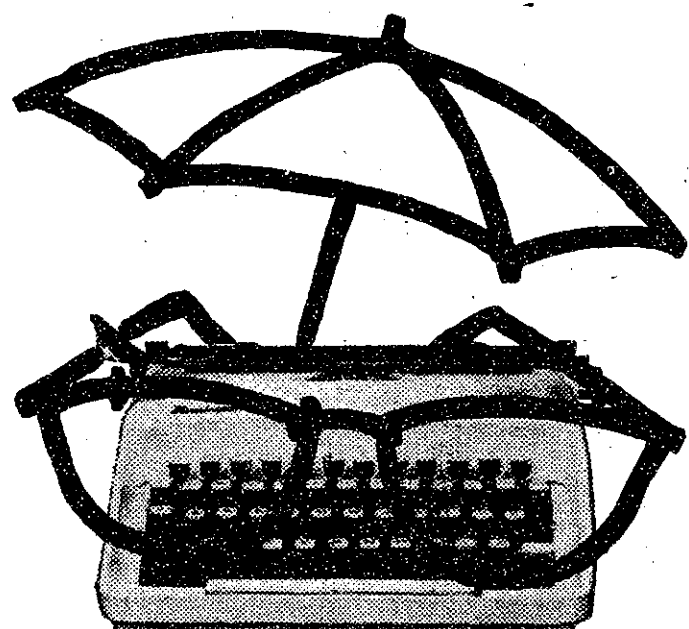
Tennis(V) - Amherst, away
3:00 pm

Tennis(F) - Phillips Exeter
home, 3:00 pm

Golf(F) - Phillips Andover
away, 1:30 pm

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Tuesday, May 12, 1970



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ELECTRIC PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS ELECTRIC AUTOMATIC RETURN	REGULAR PRICE	SUMMER SPECIAL	YOU SAVE
Job #3 Chemically clean, oil and adjust, new ribbon:	\$34.50	\$30.00	\$4.50
Job #4 Chemically clean, oil and adjust, new platen, new feed rolls, new belts, new ribbon	\$41.50	\$36.50	\$5.00

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On electric portables, we remove the motor, switch and wiring, belts and power roll in addition to the above.

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